

MARVEL

ISSUE
14

המחנה
החדש
של
הקולנוע
המערבי

ULTIMATE COMICS™

X-MEN

**WOOD
MEDINA
VLASCO
GRACIA**



LIVING IN A WORLD WHERE MUTANTS ARE HATED AND FEARED MORE THAN EVER, ONE GROUP OF YOUNG HEROES HAS Banded TOGETHER TO FIGHT BACK.

ULTIMATE COMICS
X-MEN



KITTY PRYDE



JIMMY HUDSON

Mutants are outlawed.
Washington is decimated.
The government is a mess.
The Southwest is in chaos.
States are seceding from the union.
America is falling apart.



BOBBY DRAKE



ROGUE

**DIVIDED WE CALL
DIVIDED WE FALL**

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S.H.I.E.L.D. SITUATION MAP:

ANTI-GOVERNMENT MILITIA HOT SPOTS

Montana, N. Dakota
S. Dakota, Wyoming
Arizona, New Mexico
N. Carolina, S. Carolina
Georgia

[eastern seaboard control zone]

New England,
New York,
New Jersey,
Delaware,
Washington DC,
Maryland,
Virginia

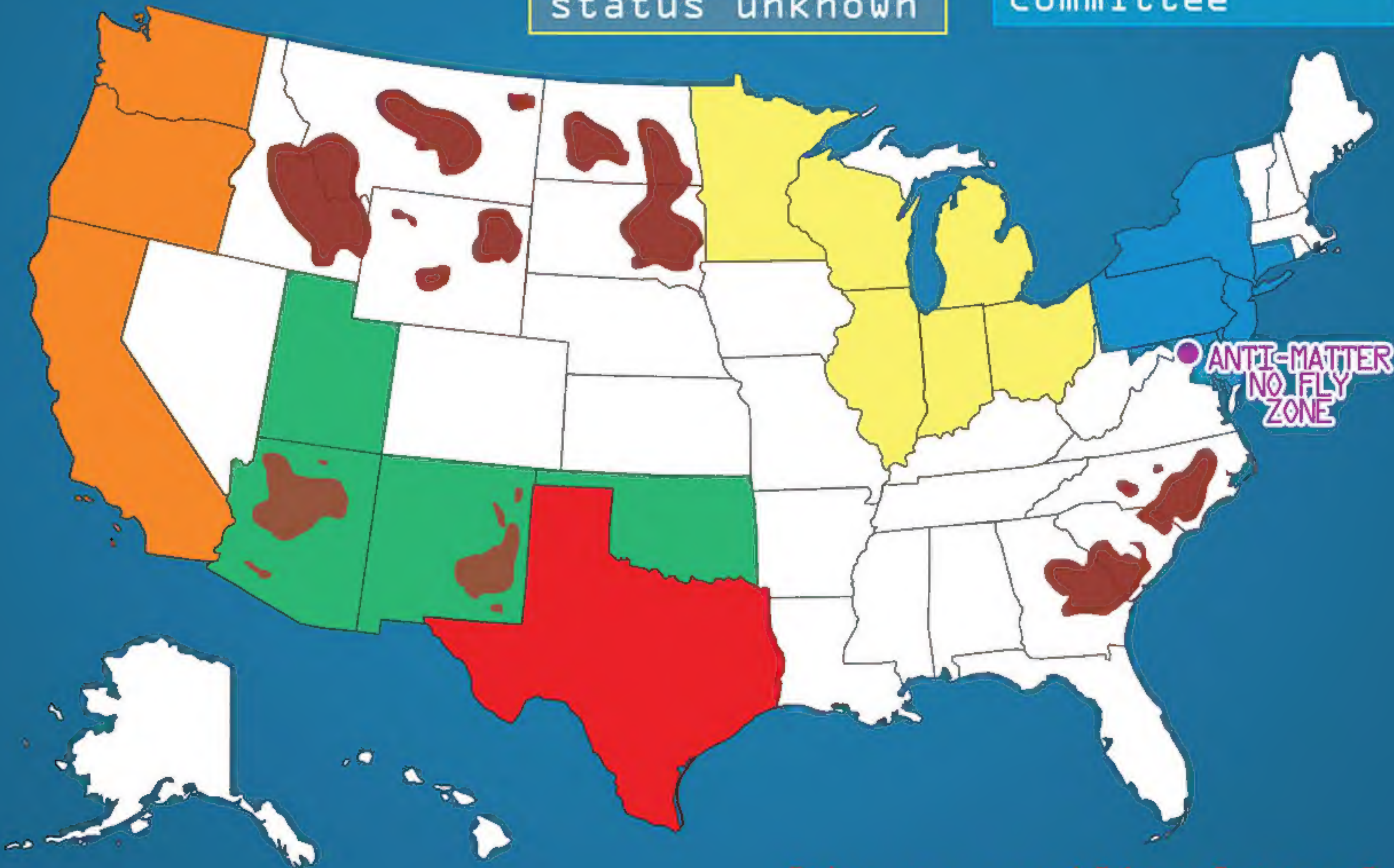
secured by
national guard
under emergency
powers
committee

[the west coast]

California, Oregon
Washington
status unknown

[great lake states]

Minnesota,
Wisconsin,
Michigan,
Illinois,
Indiana, Ohio
status unknown



[the new republic of texas]

Texas
declared state
independence

[sentinel-controlled no man's land]

New Mexico, Arizona
Utah, Oklahoma
abandoned by the
US government



ALL STATES
SHOWN IN WHITE
ARE U.S. GOVERNMENT
CONTROLLED ZONES

NEW YORK CITY.



THE MORLOCK TUNNELS.





Contact!
Target heading
east!



They're behind me!

Go left! Left!



Hold it, scum.

You are in direct violation of the Provisional Anti-Mutant Pacification Act and will be suppressed.



No...

...Wait.

...They're just little kids...

We stand our ground, Johnny.

JOHNNY STORM,
HUMAN TORCH

NOMI BLUME,
PURGE

RATATATATATATA

My name is Kitty Pryde.

I've lost track of the days since we left Johnny in charge of the Morlock kids and headed west.

AN ULTIMATE COMICS EVENT

DIVIDED WE FALL

CHAPTER ONE:

ROAD WORN

BRIAN WOOD PACO MEDINA

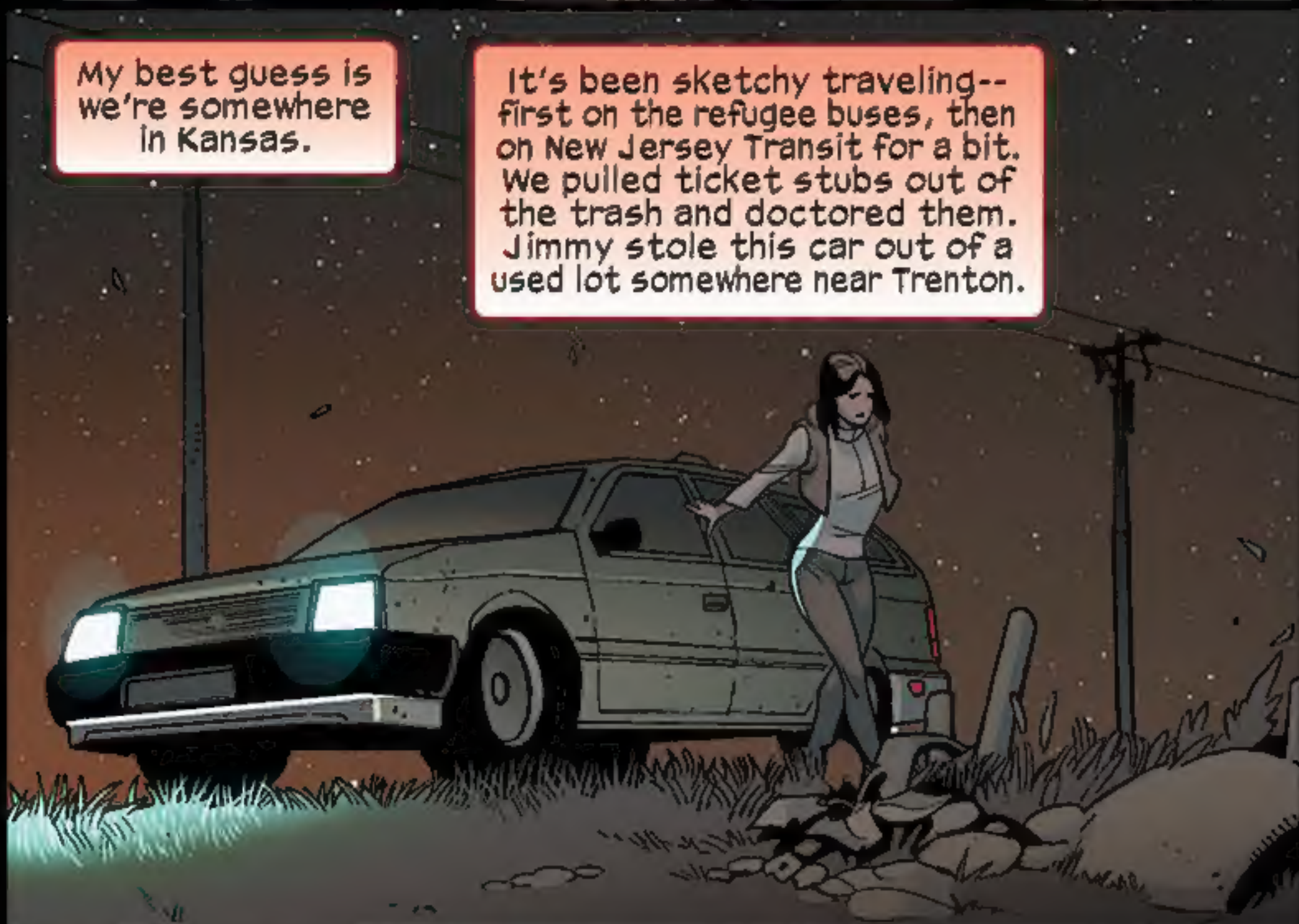


Another nightmare, another morning waking somewhere between New York City and the southwest states-- Stryker territory.



My best guess is we're somewhere in Kansas.

It's been sketchy traveling-- first on the refugee buses, then on New Jersey Transit for a bit. We pulled ticket stubs out of the trash and doctored them. Jimmy stole this car out of a used lot somewhere near Trenton.



Tsk, no reception.



Then D.C. was bombed, totally taken out, the government destroyed. As if things couldn't get worse.

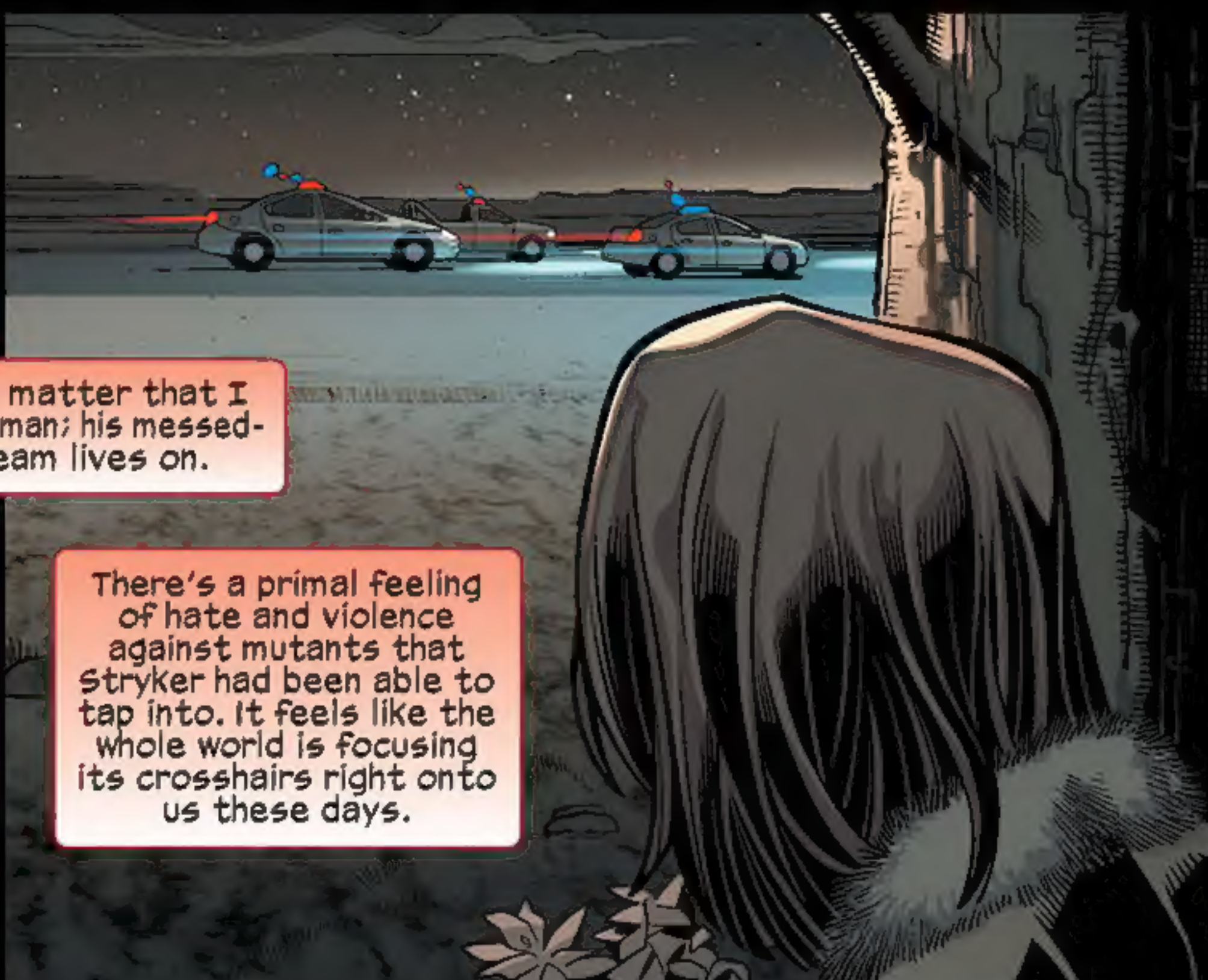


The further west we get, the more the anti-mutant movement makes its presence known. And the cops fall right in line.

The militias are powerful and pervasive. They fully bought into Stryker's hate-filled, firebrand philosophy, and operate as agents to his cause.

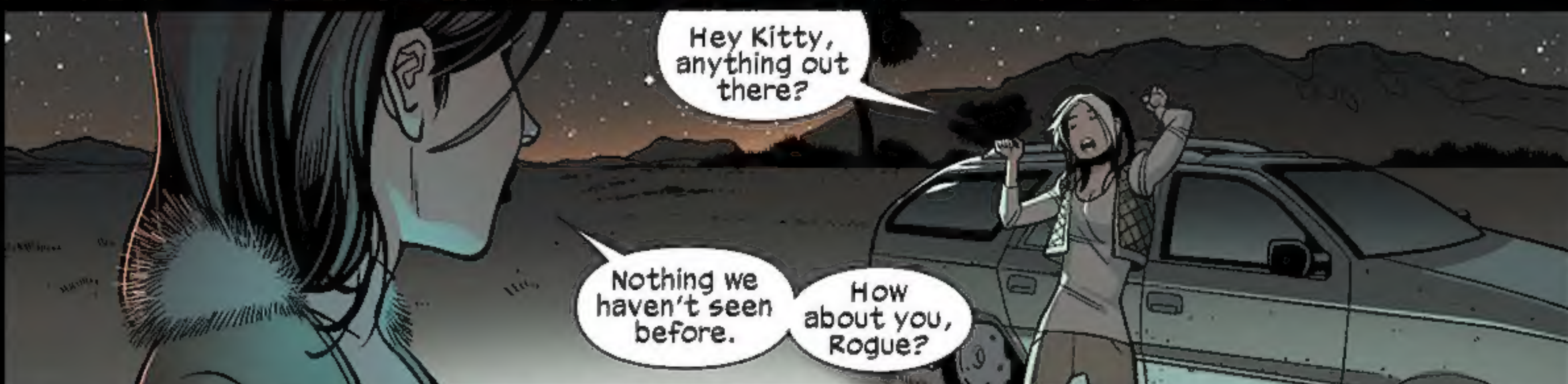
Doesn't matter that I killed the man; his messed-up dream lives on.

There's a primal feeling of hate and violence against mutants that Stryker had been able to tap into. It feels like the whole world is focusing its crosshairs right onto us these days.



C'mon, Johnny.

I know these nightmares won't stop until I get him on the phone.

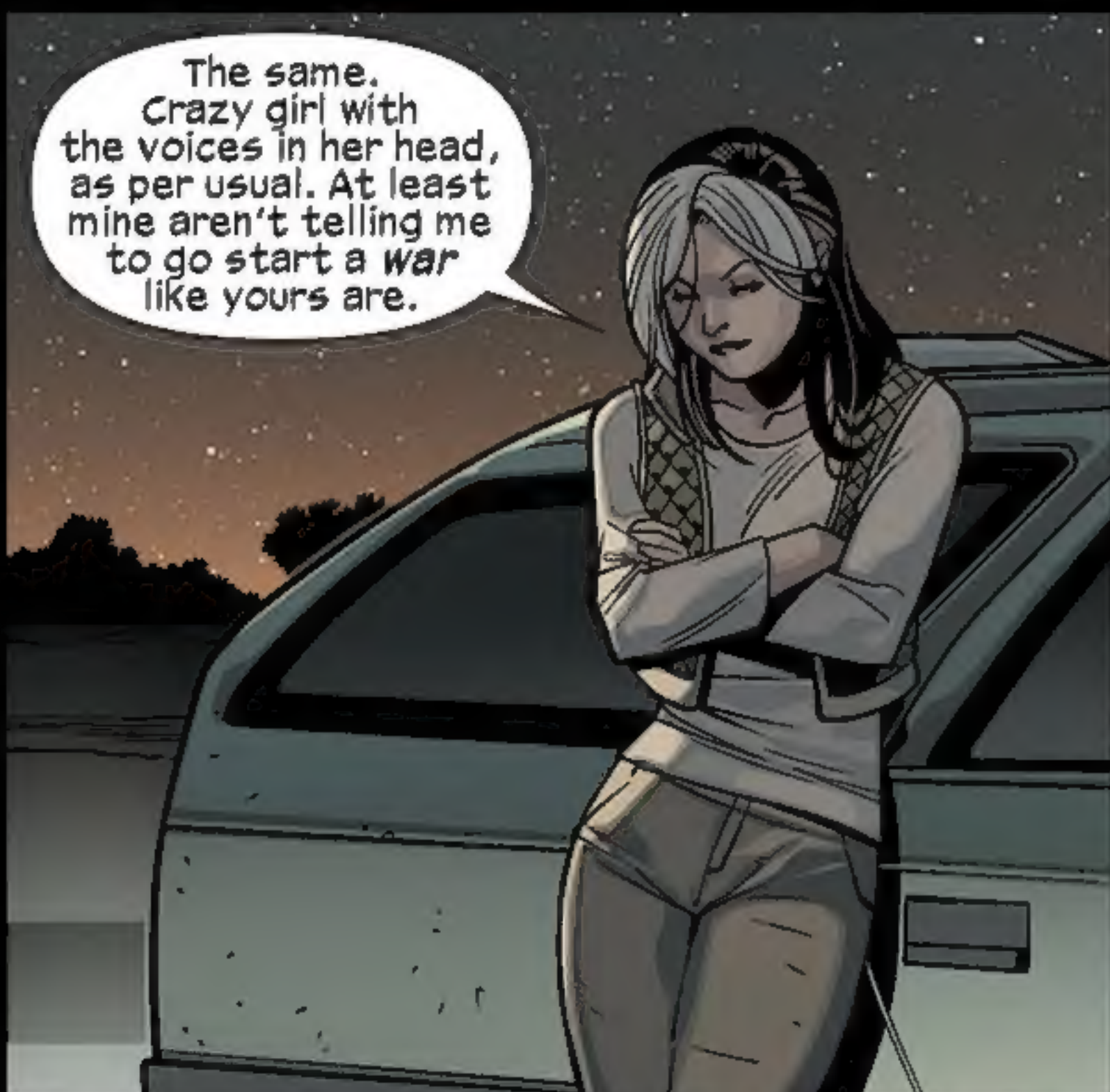


Hey Kitty, anything out there?

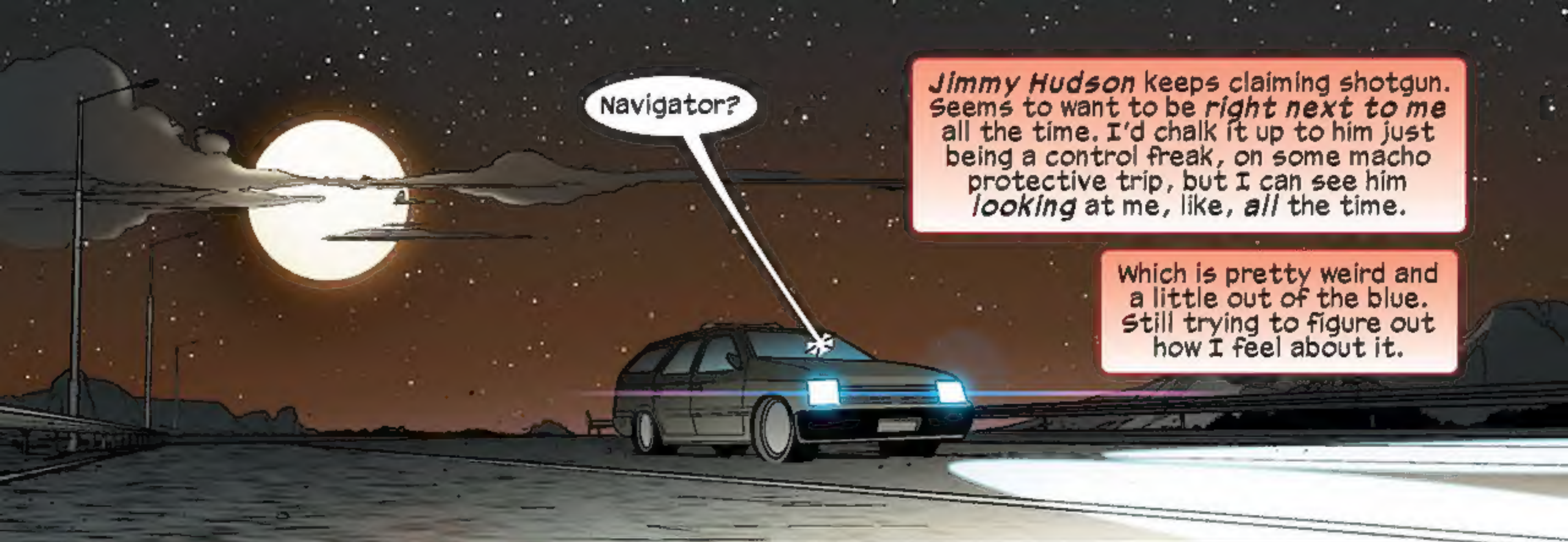
Nothing we haven't seen before.

How about you, Rogue?

The same. Crazy girl with the voices in her head, as per usual. At least mine aren't telling me to go start a war like yours are.



Let's wake the guys and get back on the road.



Navigator?

Jimmy Hudson keeps claiming shotgun. Seems to want to be *right next to me* all the time. I'd chalk it up to him just being a control freak, on some macho protective trip, but I can see him *looking at me, like, all the time.*

Which is pretty weird and a little out of the blue. Still trying to figure out how I feel about it.



I'm working on it.

It's all well and good to have a map, but when the local militia start removing the highway signs, what good is it?



Don't get us lost!

Bobby Drake. Alternates between melancholy and being a dork. Possibly overcompensating with humor since Johnny's decision to stay behind hit him pretty hard.

I don't tell him about my nightmares.

Relax, Bobby, God.

We keep heading west. Sooner or later we'll find what we're looking for. Or it'll find us. Either way, getting lost will be the least of our worries.



...
You okay, Rogue?

Yeah, fine. Ignore me.



Just tired of waiting for more bad things to happen to us.

The whole world feels like it's coming apart at the seams.

It was more than that, everyone could tell. Rogue has demons in her head, hers a little more literal than most.

But we couldn't afford to get into that now, and she knew it.



We pushed west, towards the horrors we only had heard rumors about.

The horrors we didn't talk about.

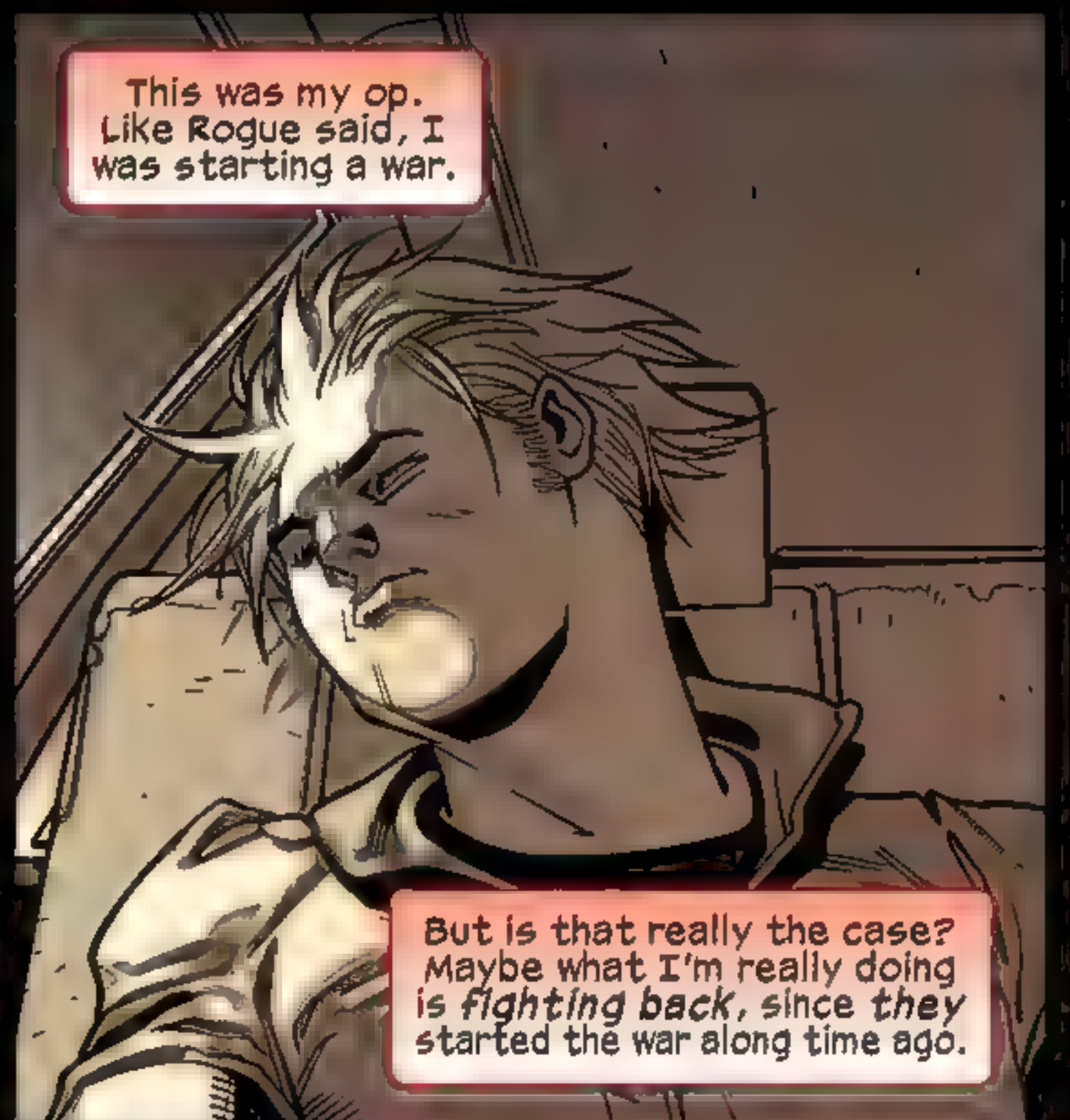


It was easy for the others to defer thinking about it and talking about it, and to hide in the flirting and the wisecracks and the sarcasm and trappings of the "road trip" to forget about D.C. and New York...



But I never stopped thinking about it.

I was responsible.



This was my op. Like Rogue said, I was starting a war.

But is that really the case? Maybe what I'm really doing is *fighting back*, since *they* started the war along time ago.

Throughout the southwest, containment centers were built. These are not the "nice" facilities the government created, like Camp Angel.

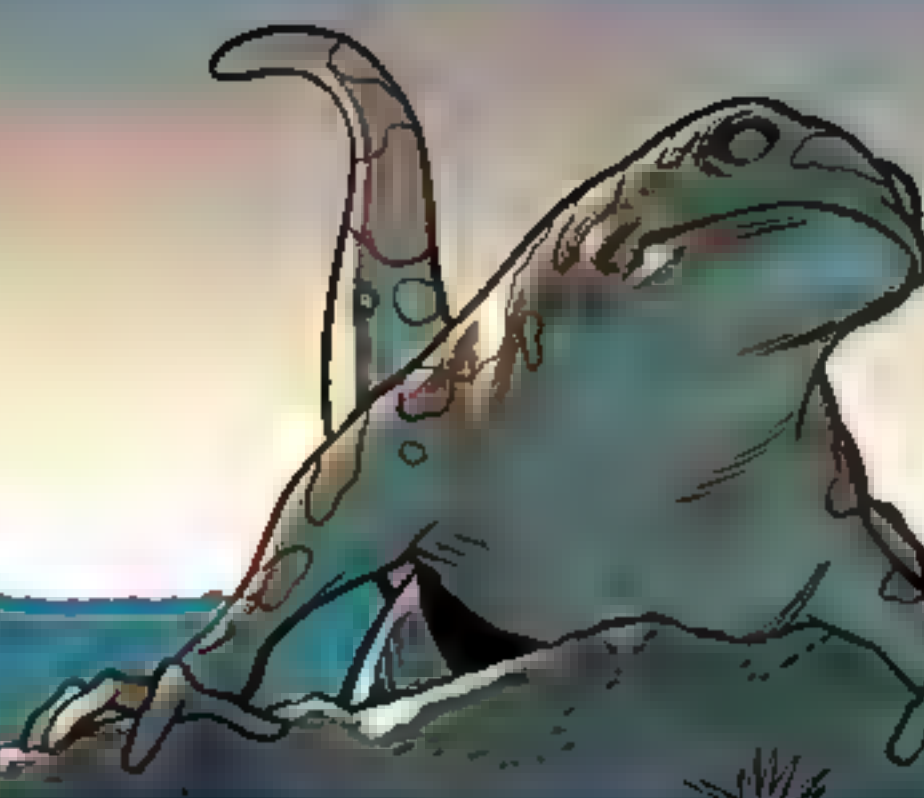
These new ones are brutal, designed to hold mutants in kennels, to keep them out of the general population. To *punish* them, it seems, for daring to coexist with humans in the first place.

Rumor was Sentinel tech was being used in new ways...

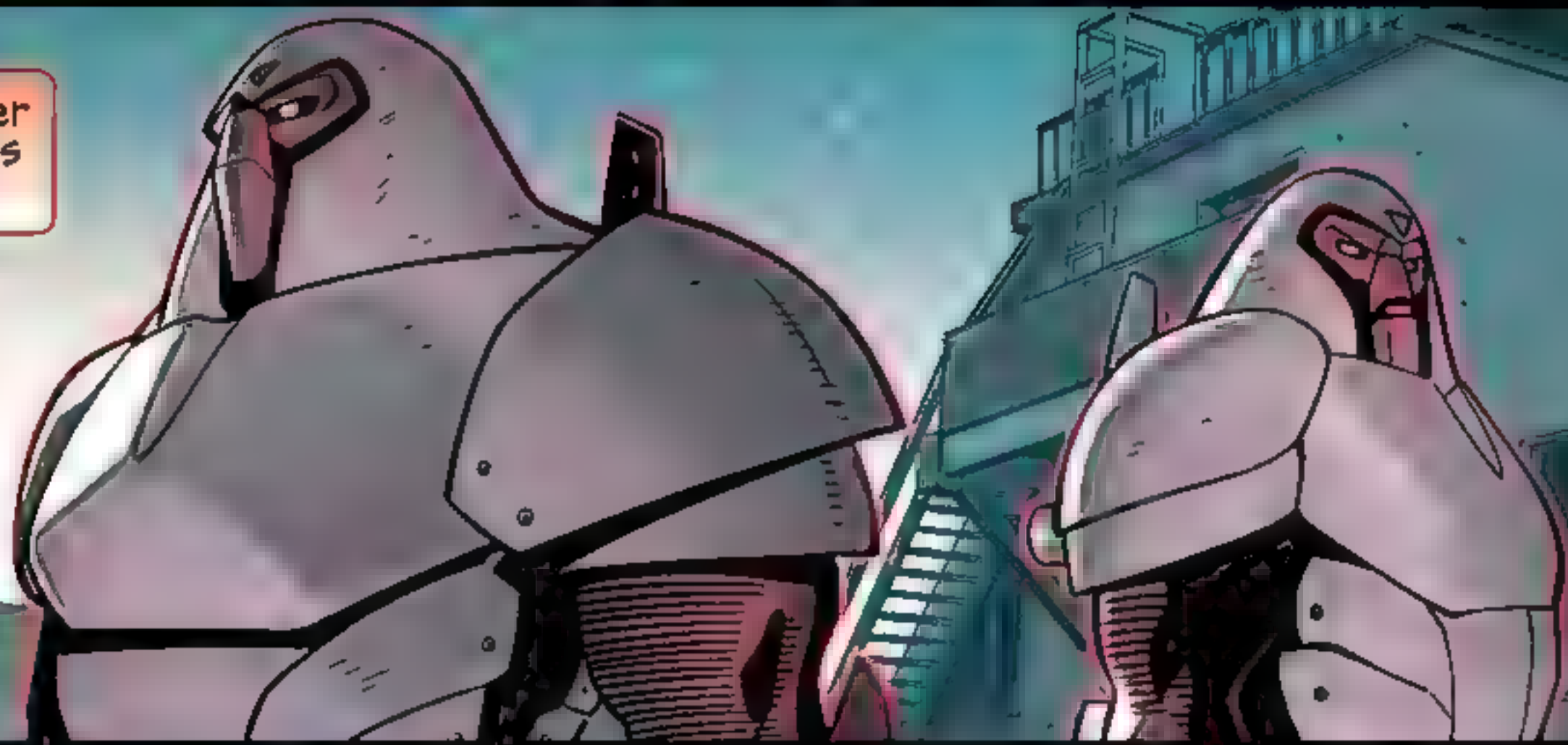
...Micro-drones, eyes in the skies...



...Nanotech as the ultimate perimeter defense...



...Nimrods, never sleeping, always awake...



...And the human guards. Not to be so easily dismissed as "gun nuts" or survivalists. These are trained militia, empowered by Stryker, armed with weapons looted from National Guard bases.



Say what you want about the Sentinels...



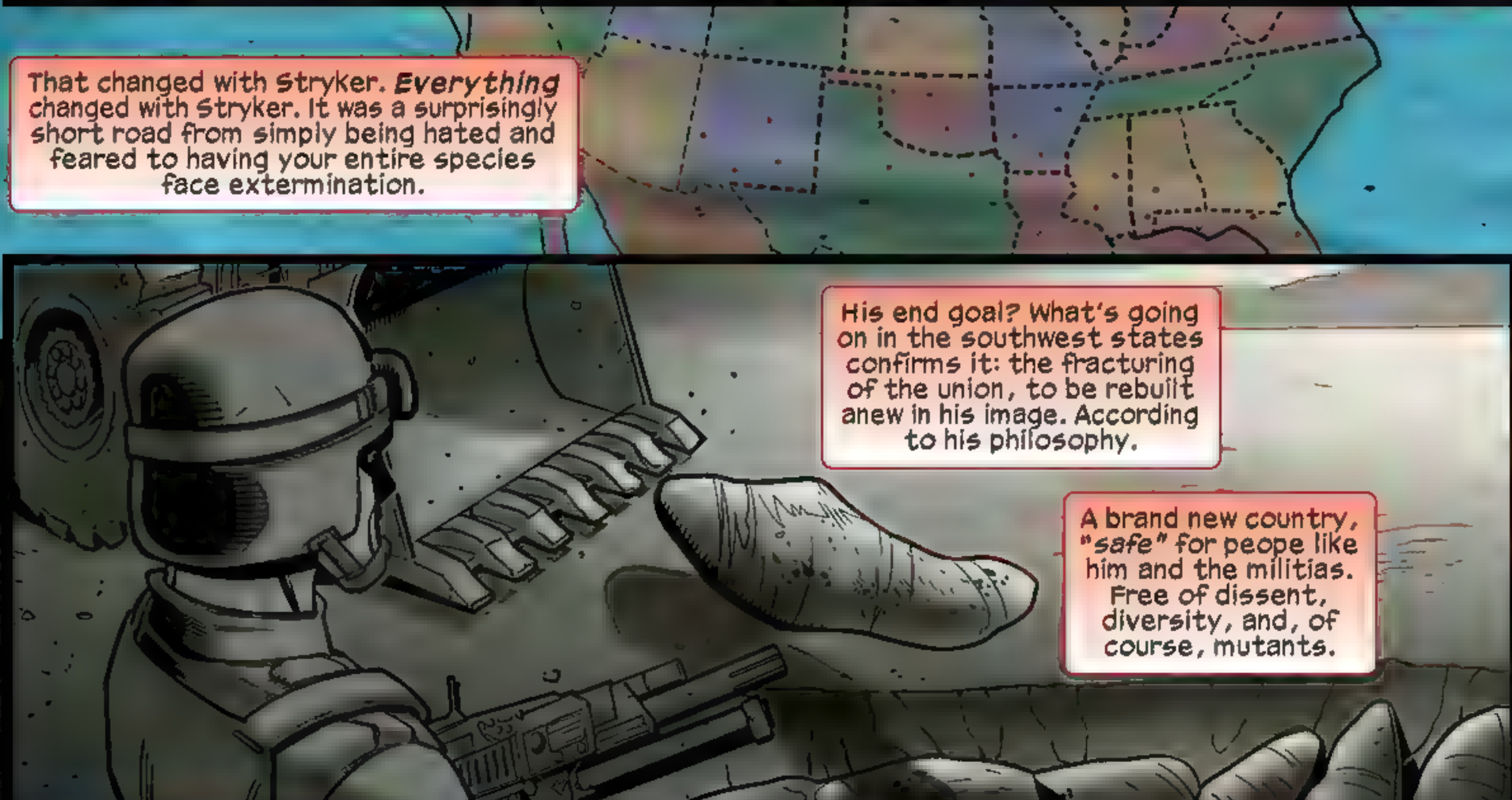
...But Sentinels simply
are not capable of the
hate these humans
feel towards us.



Cowards,
every single one
of them.

There was a time when you
could just ignore people like
that, ignorant and hurtful
but ultimately harmless.

That changed with **Stryker**. **Everything**
changed with Stryker. It was a surprisingly
short road from simply being hated and
feared to having your entire species
face extermination.



His end goal? What's going
on in the southwest states
confirms it: the fracturing
of the union, to be rebuilt
anew in his image. According
to his philosophy.

A brand new country,
"safe" for people like
him and the militias.
Free of dissent,
diversity, and, of
course, mutants.

A living monument
to his bigotry. From
beyond the grave,
he can still hurt us.

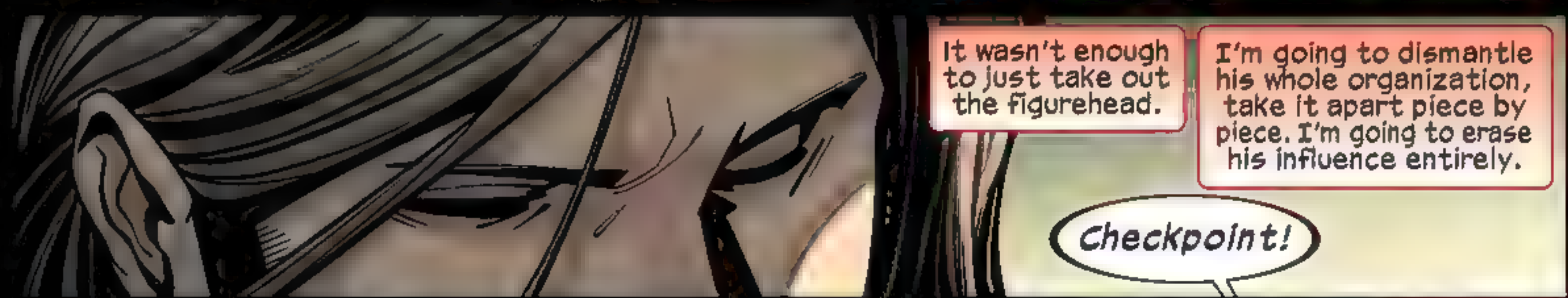
But that's not
going to happen.

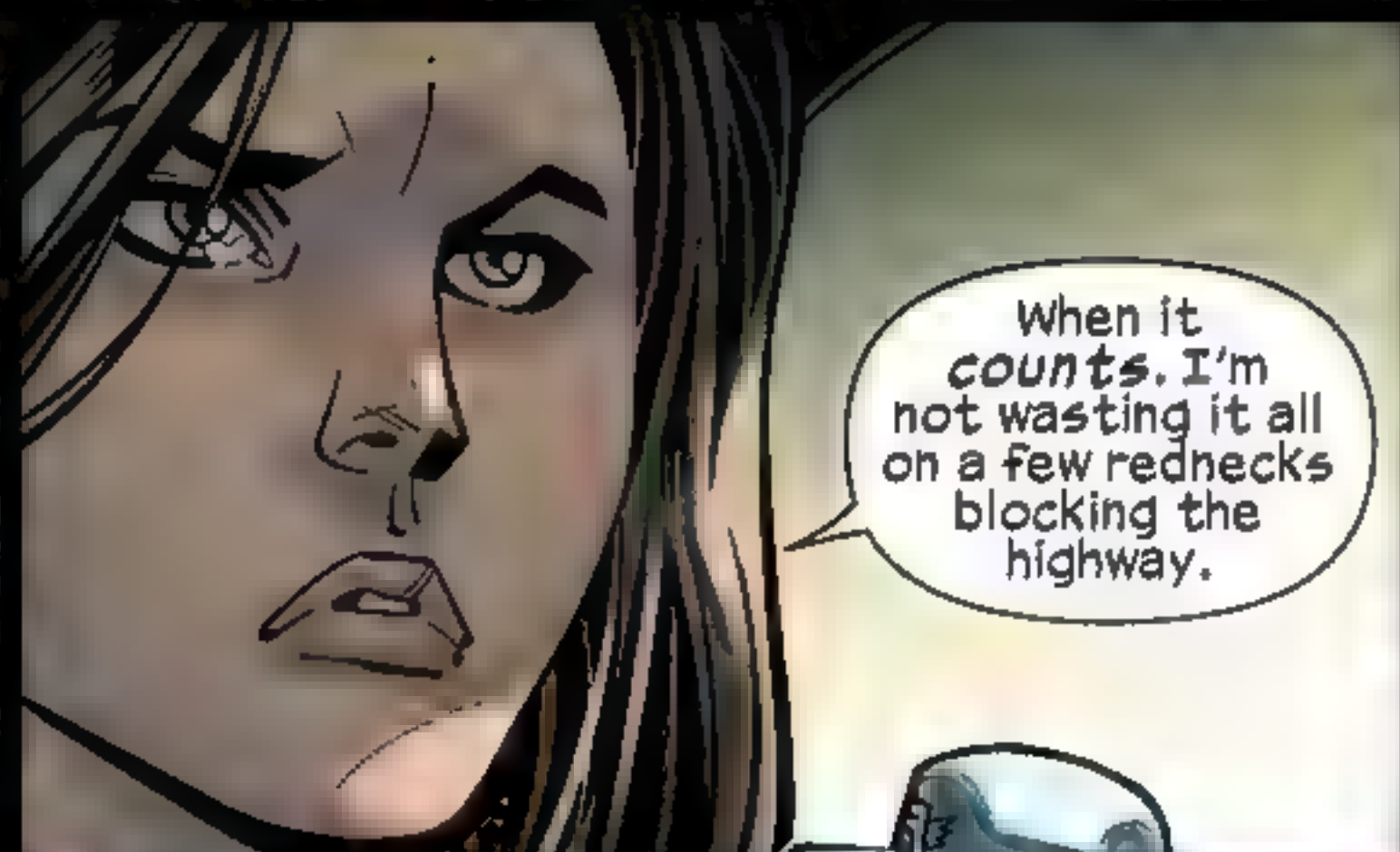
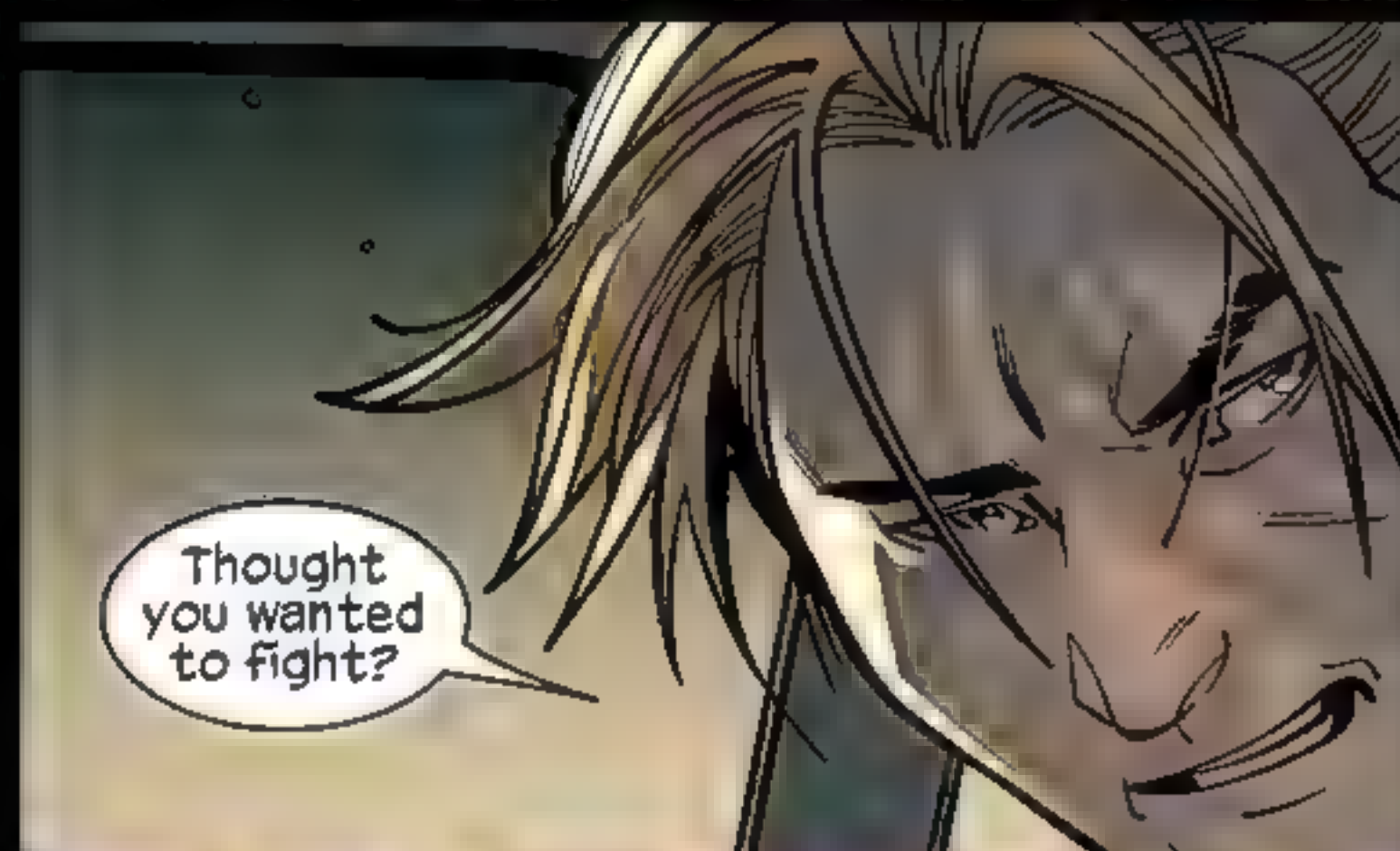


It wasn't enough
to just take out
the figurehead.

I'm going to dismantle
his whole organization,
take it apart piece by
piece. I'm going to erase
his influence entirely.

Checkpoint!







You kids have I.D.?

We're refugees. I have an aunt in California; we're just trying to get there as fast as we can.



Uh-huh.

Get out of the car.



All of us?

You'll do, for now.



California's a long ways from here.

Better than staying on the east coast. Would you want to live near D.C.? Or New York?



No thanks, I got a real nice place close by.

You sure you don't got I.D.?

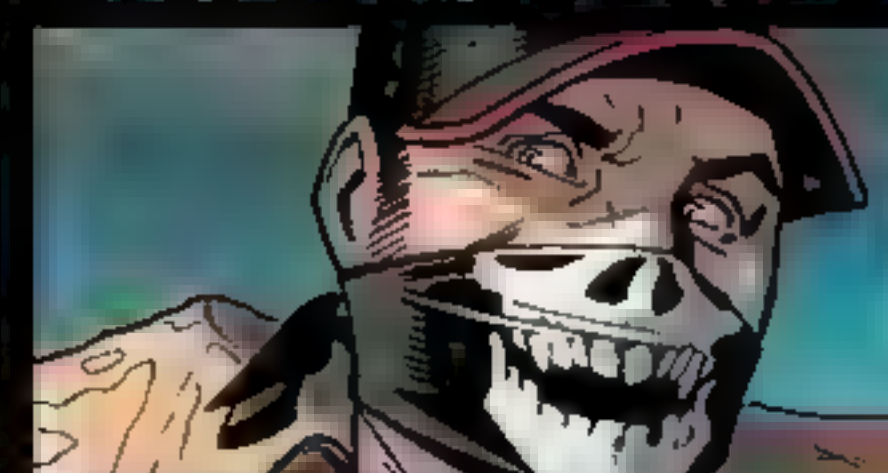


Look at what that pig is doing!


Keep it together, Jimmy, chill. Remember what Kitty said.



Take it easy!

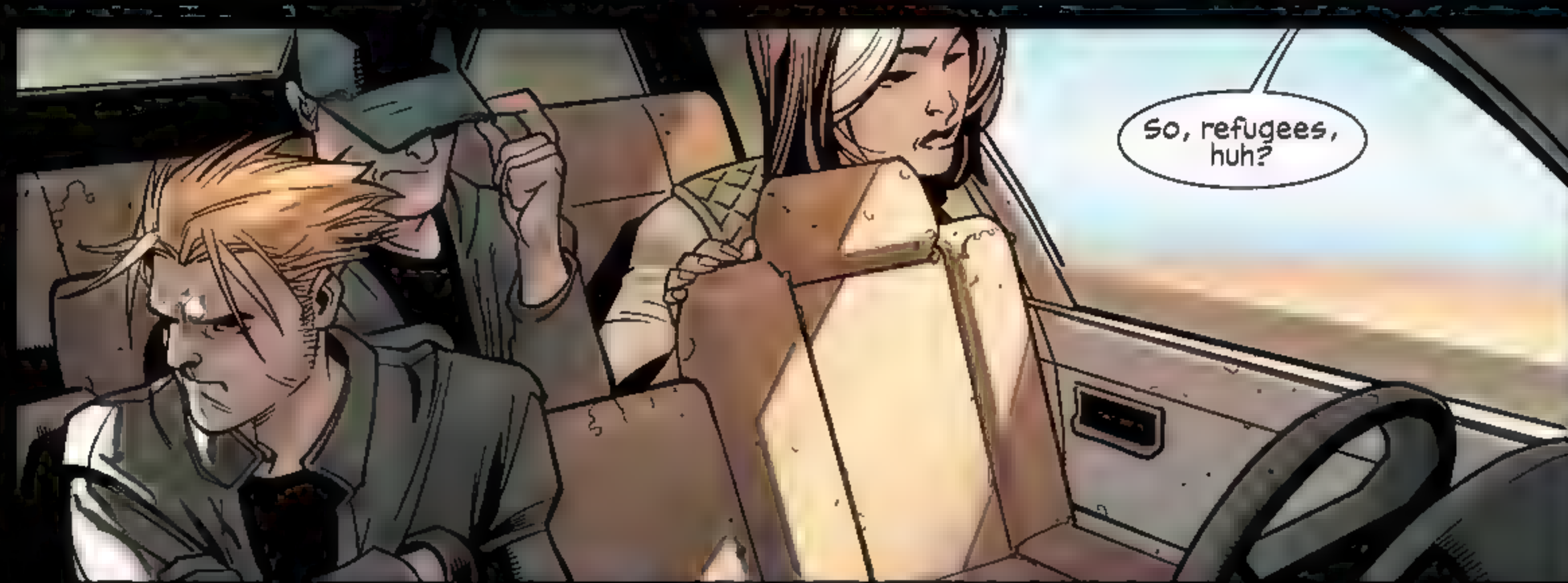


You guys are paranoid. You think **everyone** out here's your enemy?




They come in all shapes and sizes, believe me.

We don't take chances.

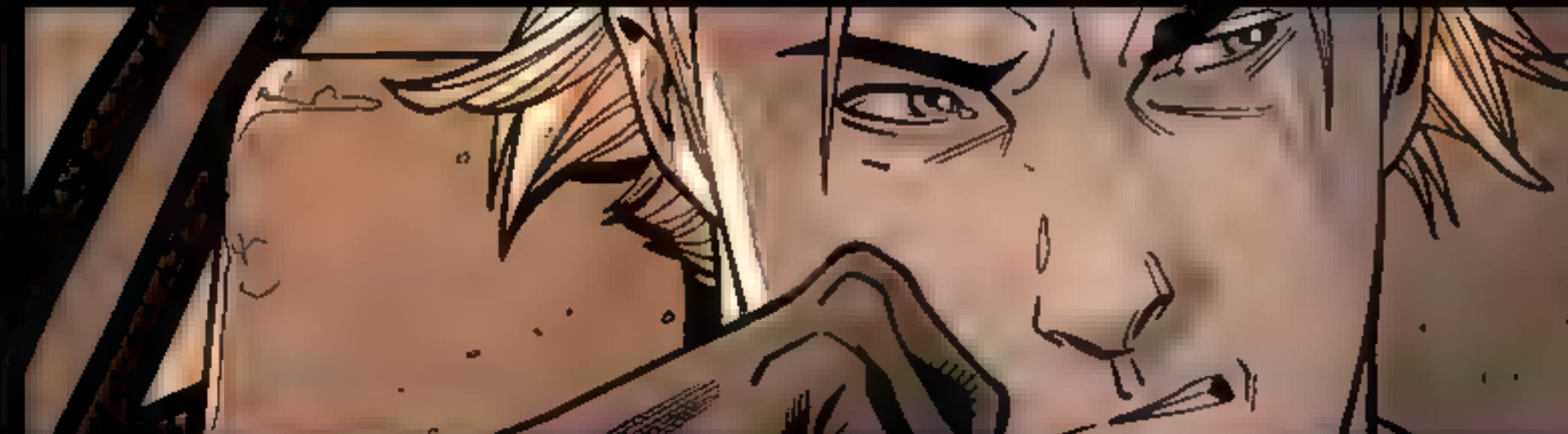


So, refugees, huh?



We get a lot of those passing through. We also get a lot of **mutants** trying to do the same.

Are you mutants?



C'mon... C'mon...



We're not mutants.

Mutants killed my family and destroyed my city.



Mutants lie.

But not all mutants *die*. Some, I've heard, can show an amazing resistance to bullets.

That sound was me taking the safety off.

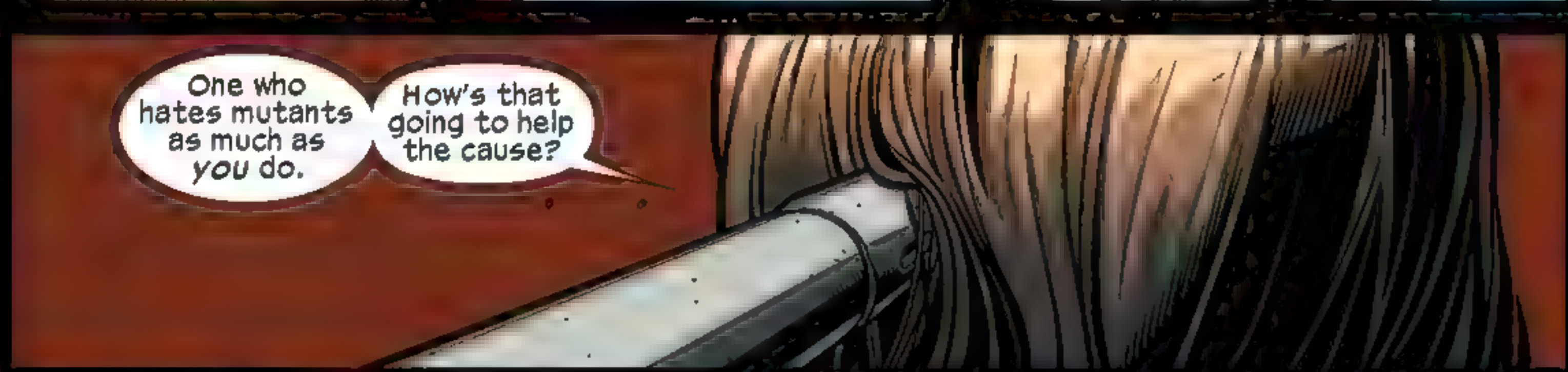


So I pull this trigger, what's gonna happen? The bullet gonna bounce off that gorgeous skin of yours?

Are your friends gonna pop out the car with all sorts of powers and take me down?



What's going to happen is I'll die, right here, and you'll have killed an honest, God-fearing, normal American girl.



One who hates mutants as much as you do.

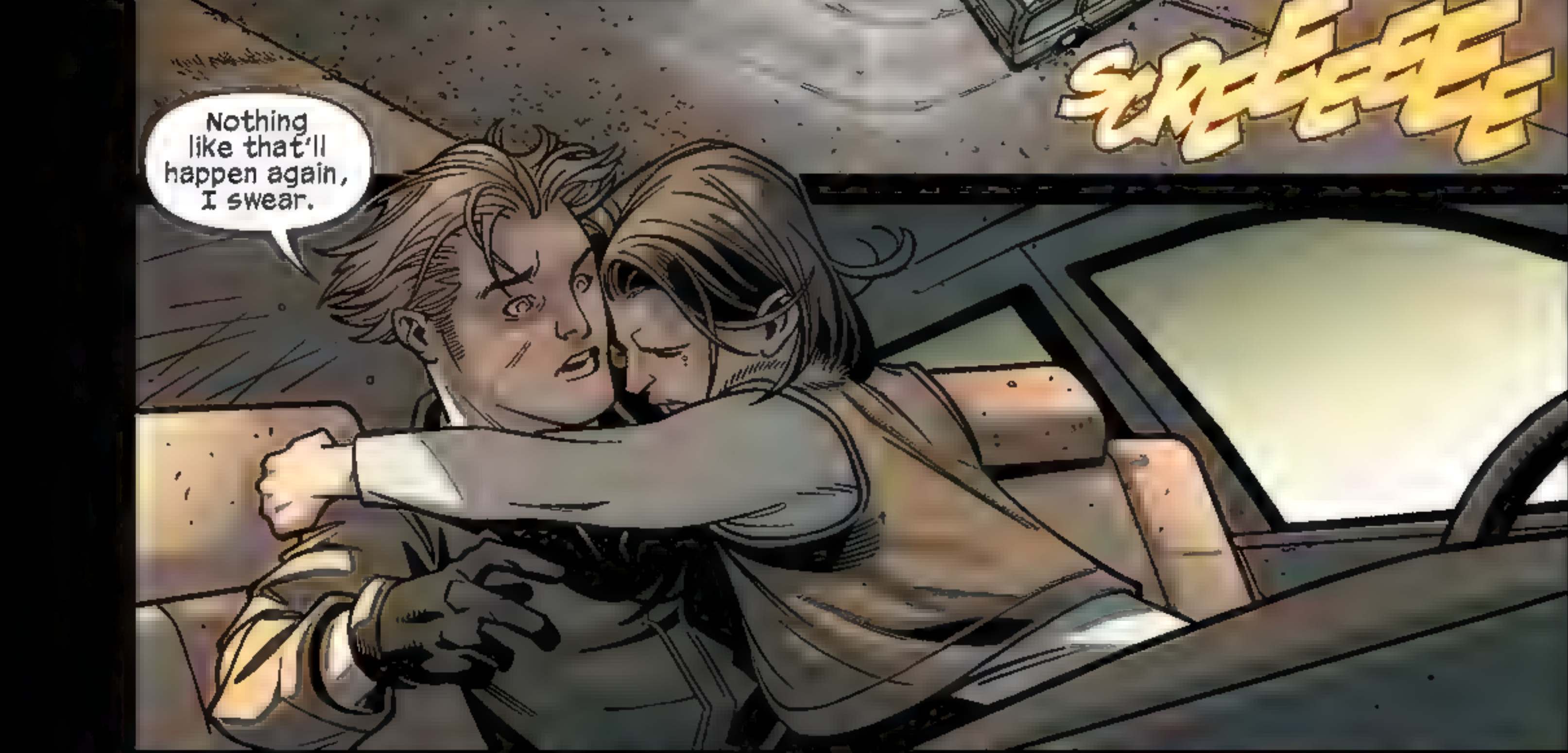
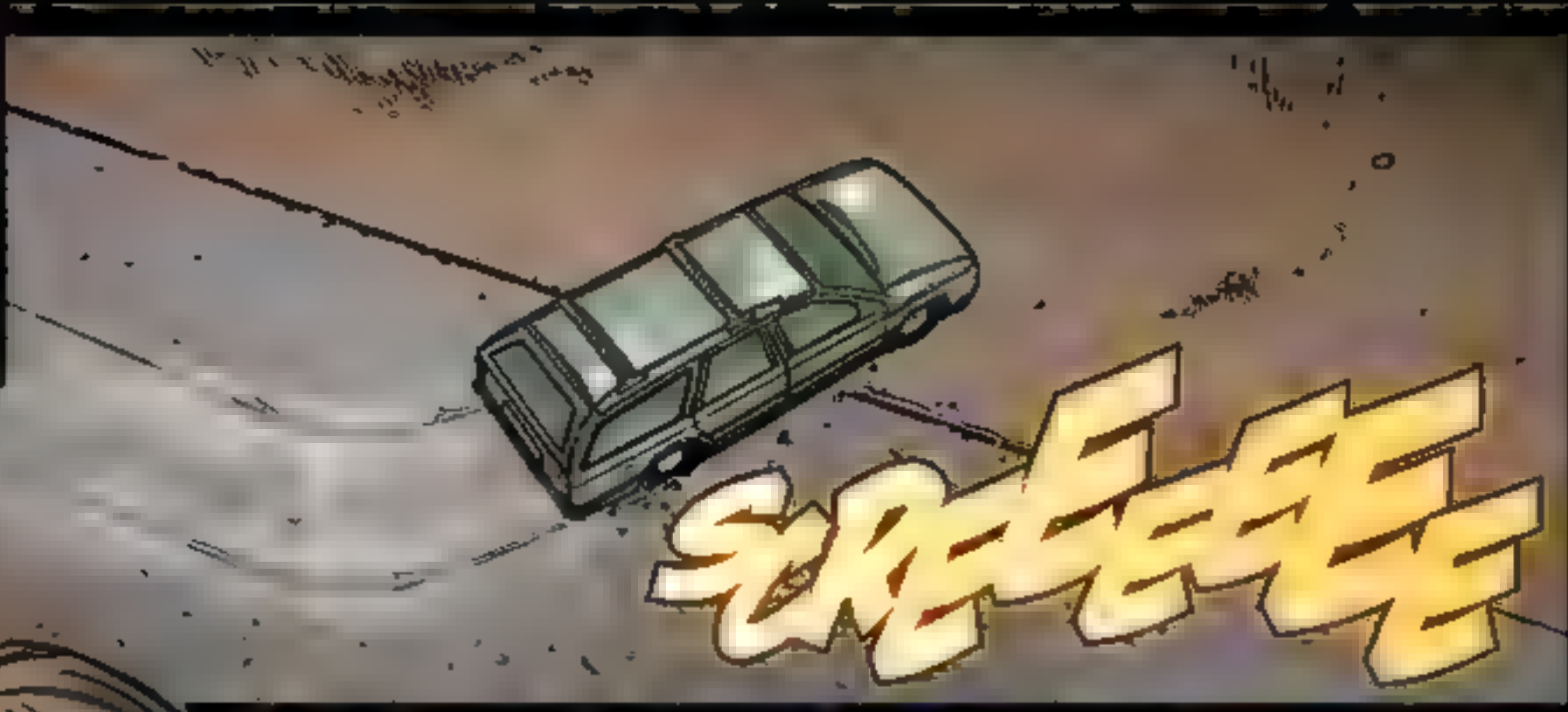
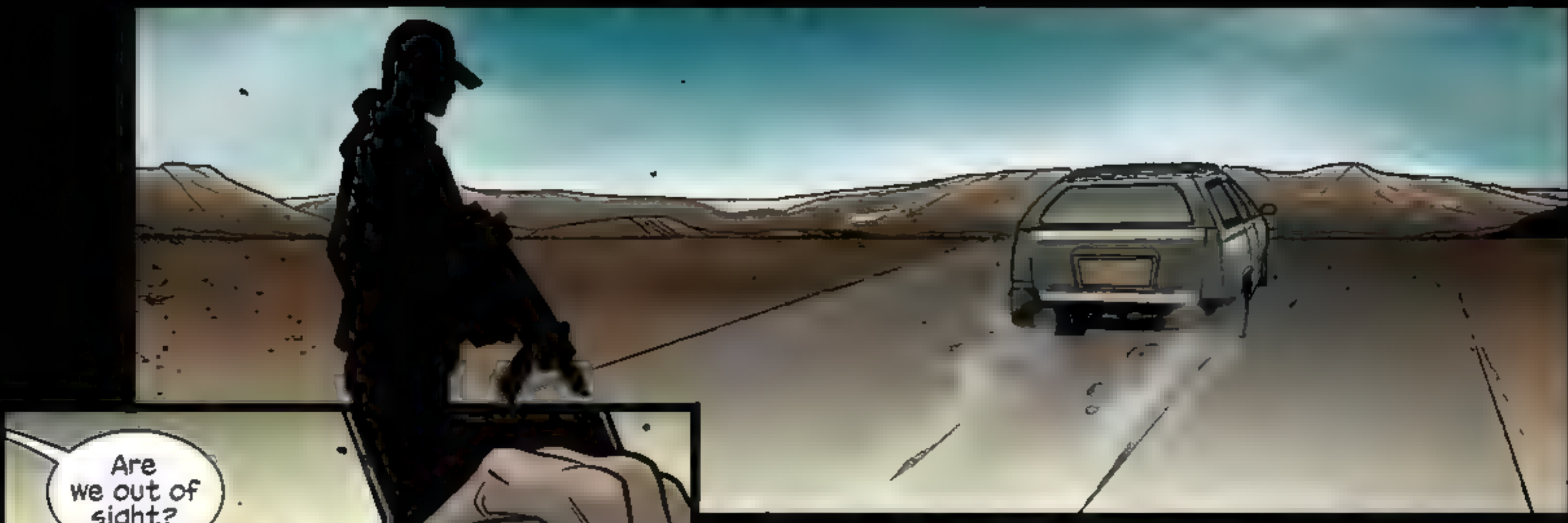
How's that going to help the cause?

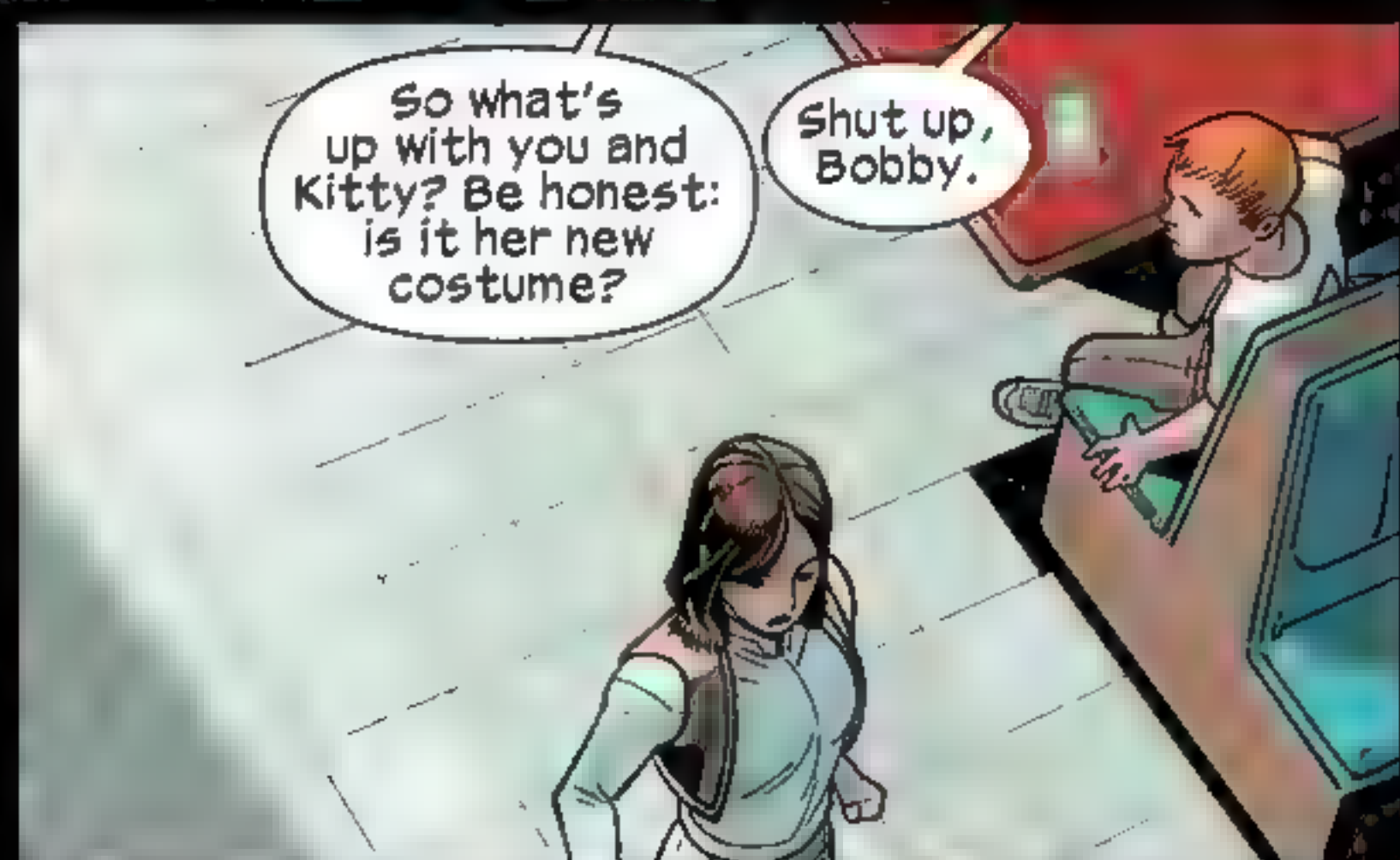
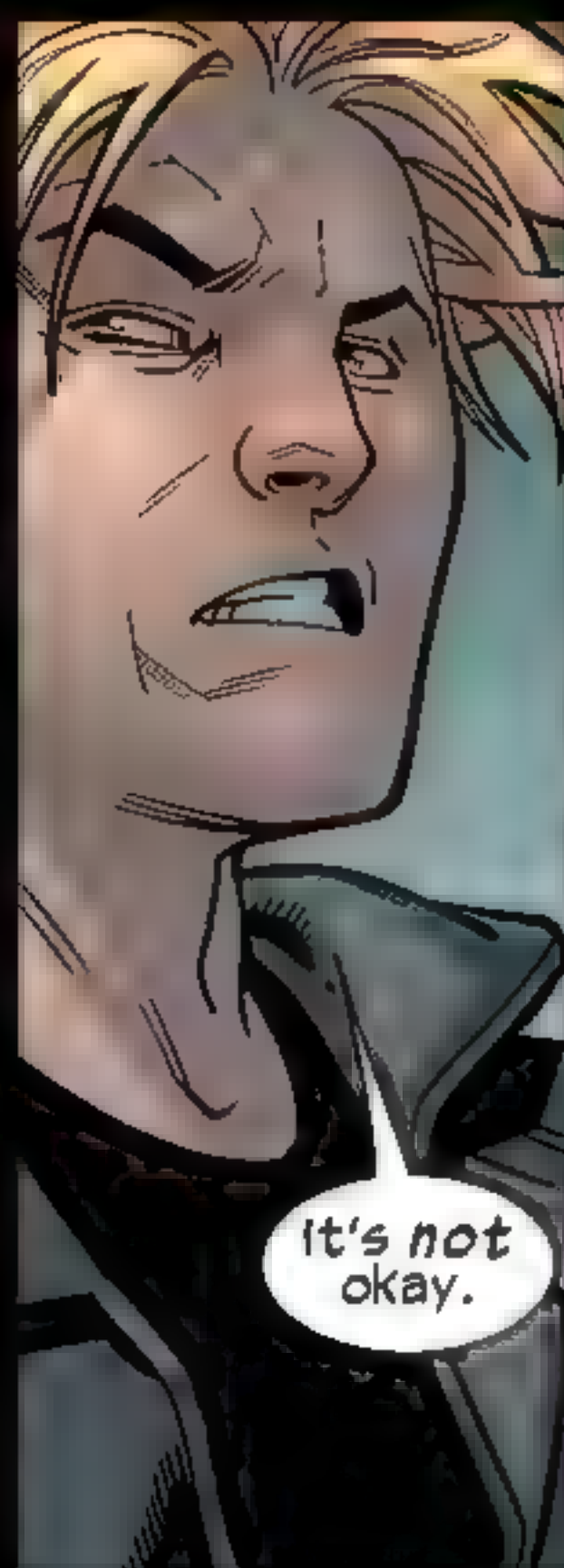
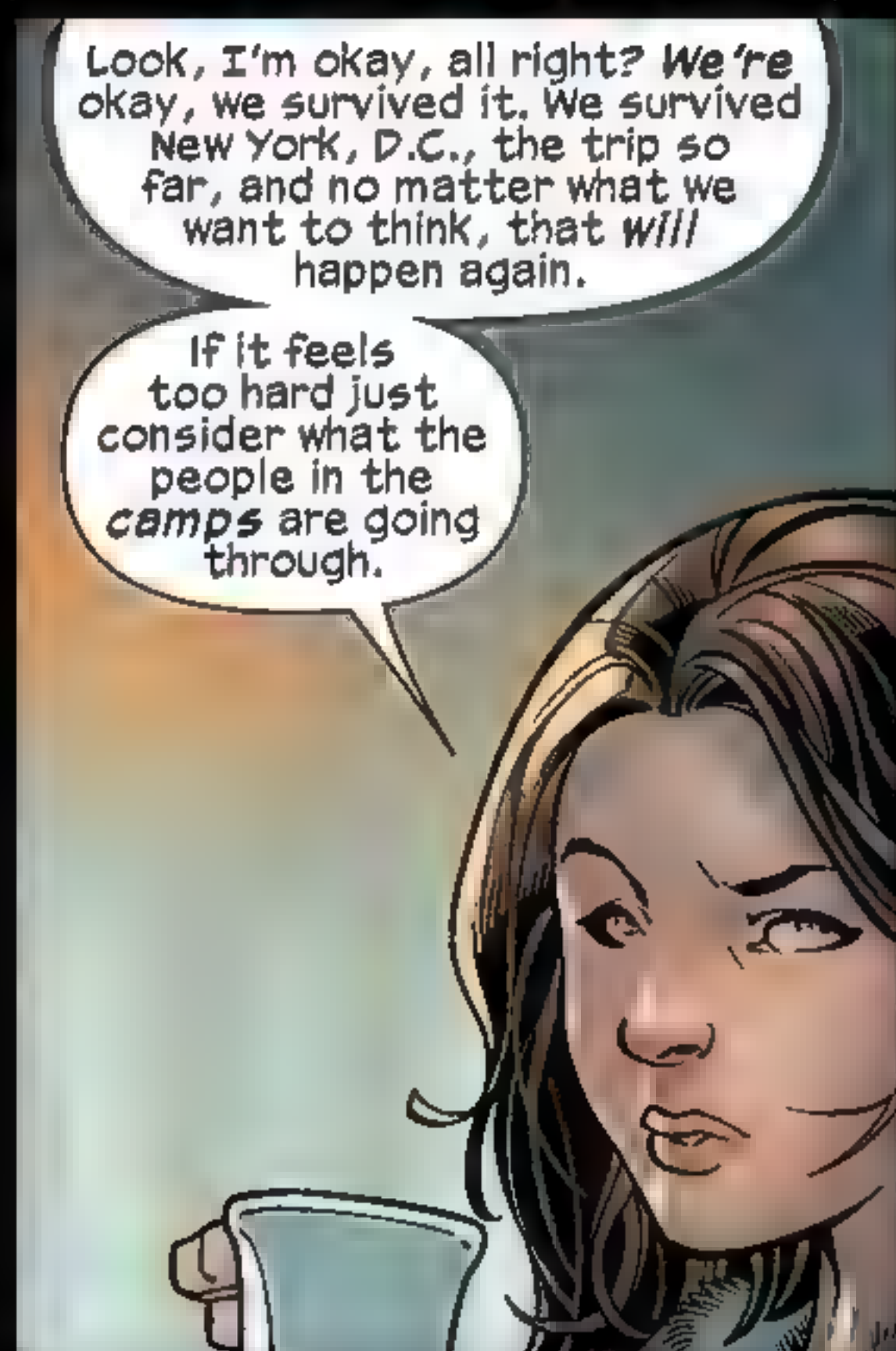
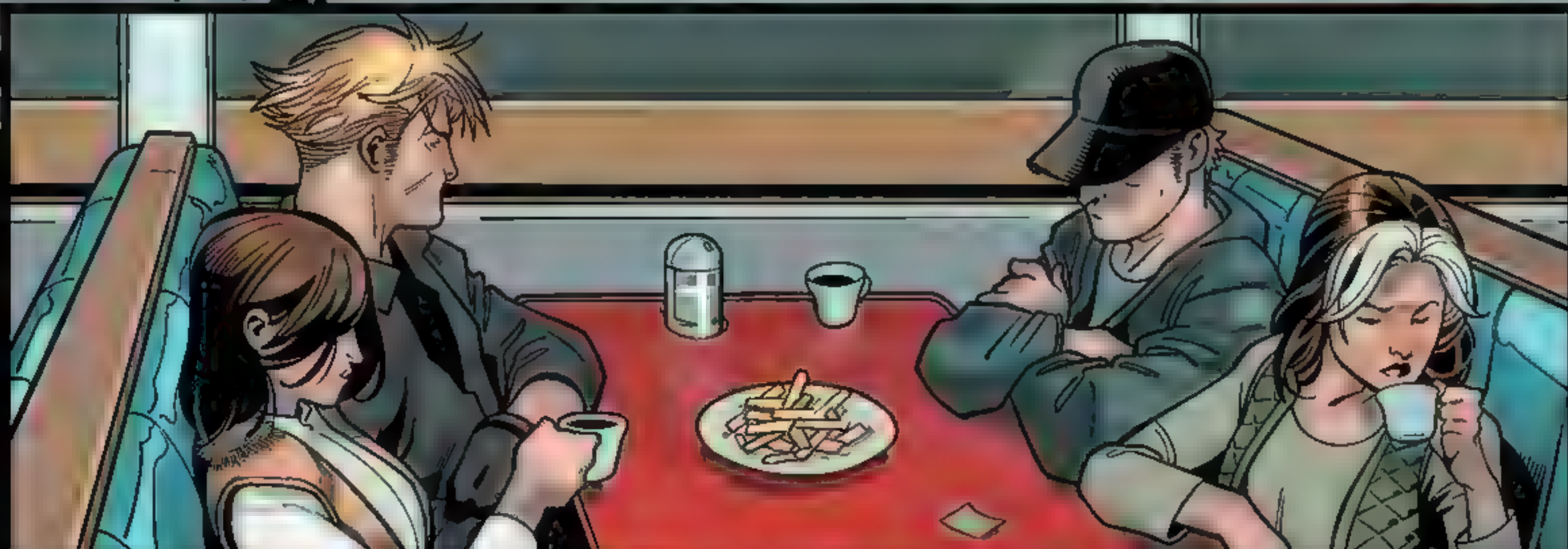


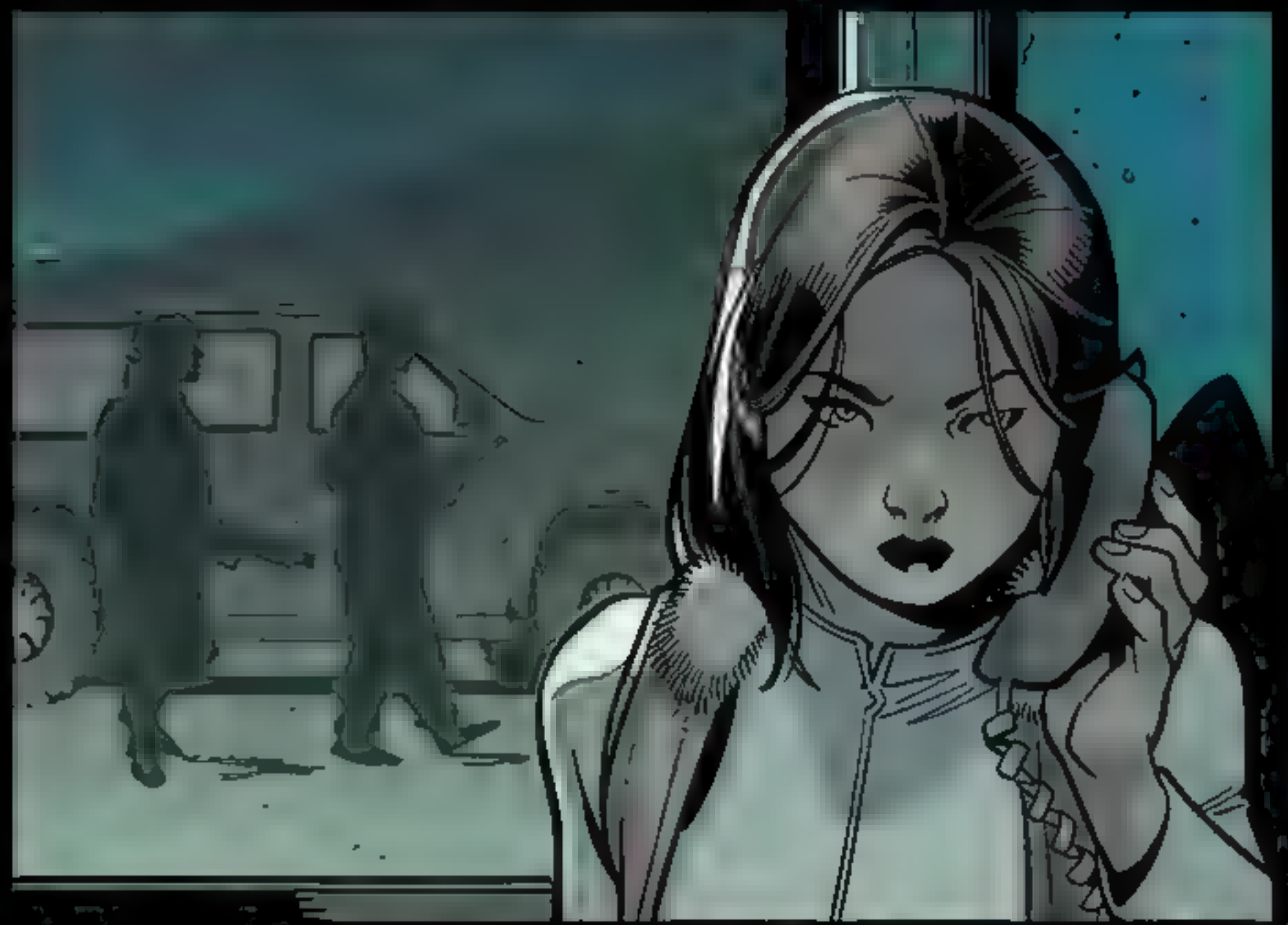
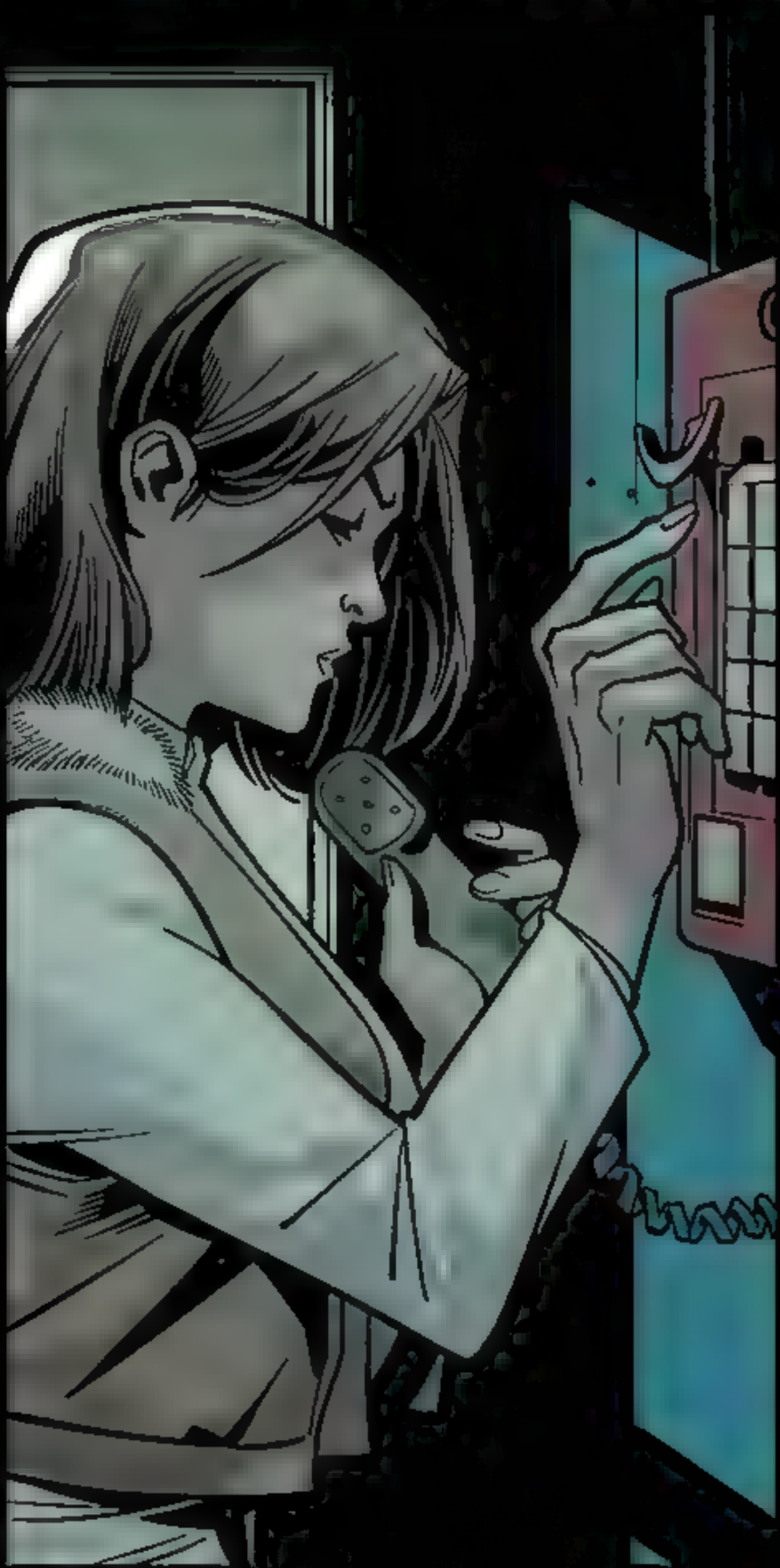
Heh. Well said.



You all get on your way. But pick a more northerly route west, okay? It gets pretty hairy the further south you go.









You gonna do something, Officer?

Hell no. I'm not about to make enemies with *those* guys.

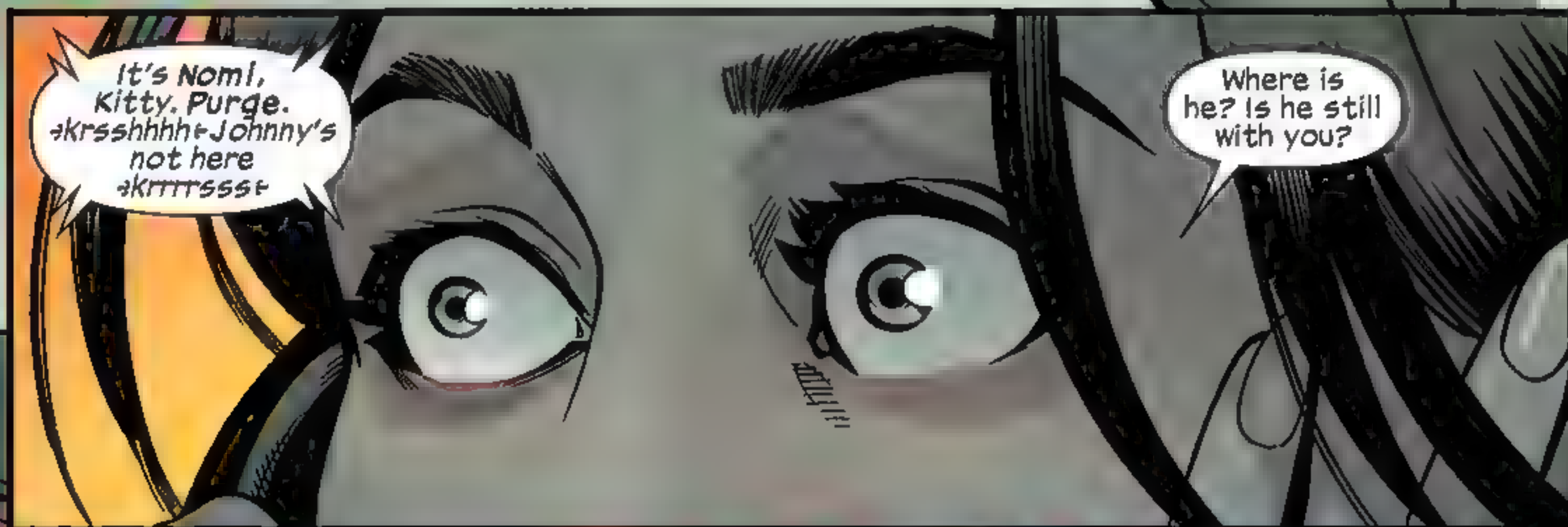
If they've got a problem with someone here, *they* can deal with it.



Who *is* this?

skrrshhh
It's *skrrshhh*
Kitty...*skrsst*

What?

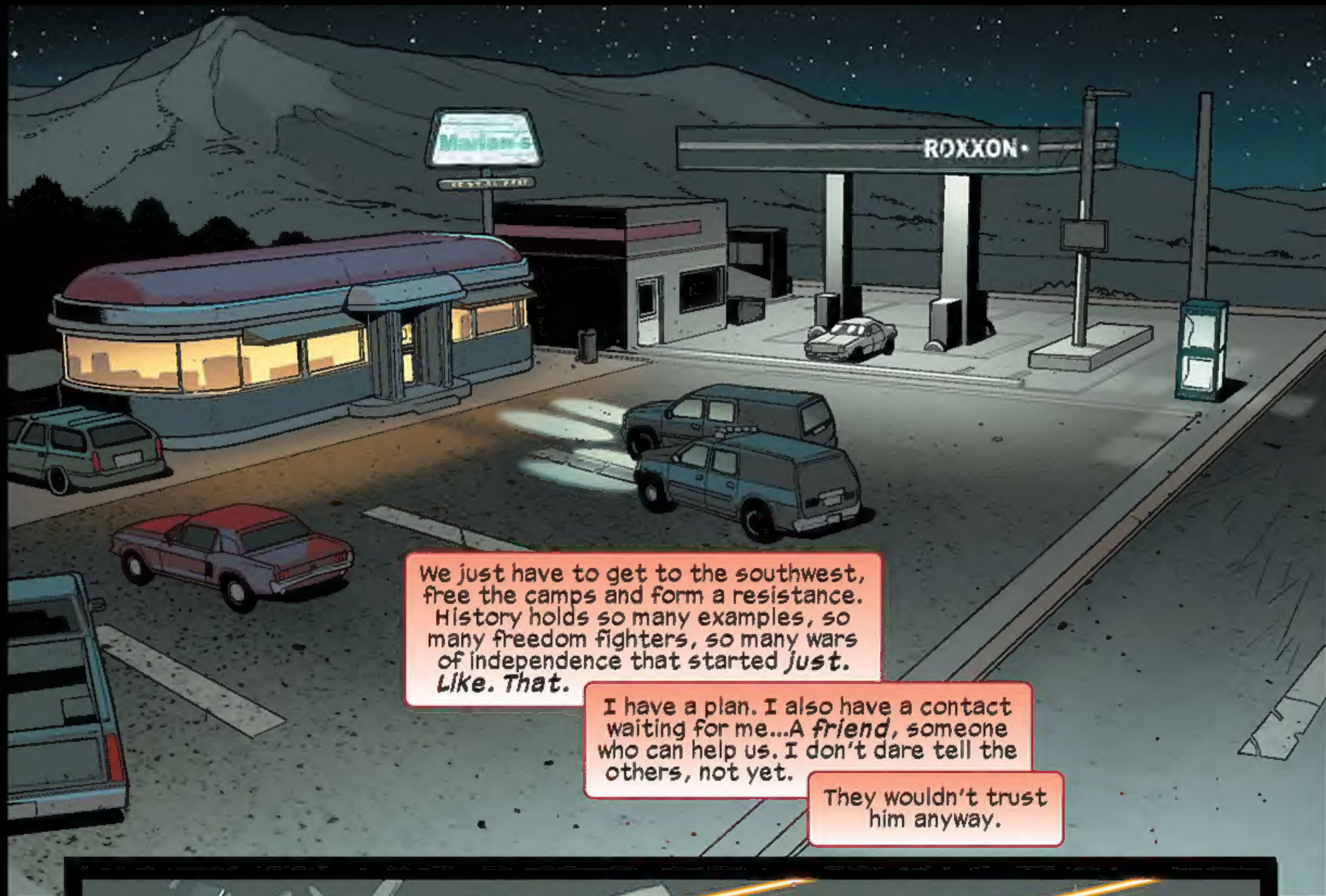


It's Nomi, Kitty. Purge.
skrrshhh Johnny's not here
skrrrrssst

Where is he? Is he still with you?







We just have to get to the southwest, free the camps and form a resistance. History holds so many examples, so many freedom fighters, so many wars of independence that started *just. Like. That.*

I have a plan. I also have a contact waiting for me...A *friend*, someone who can help us. I don't dare tell the others, not yet.

They wouldn't trust him anyway.



But if we can pull this off...

...No one would ever underestimate us again.

They won't even get a second chance.



TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:

ULTIMATE COMICS X-MEN # 15



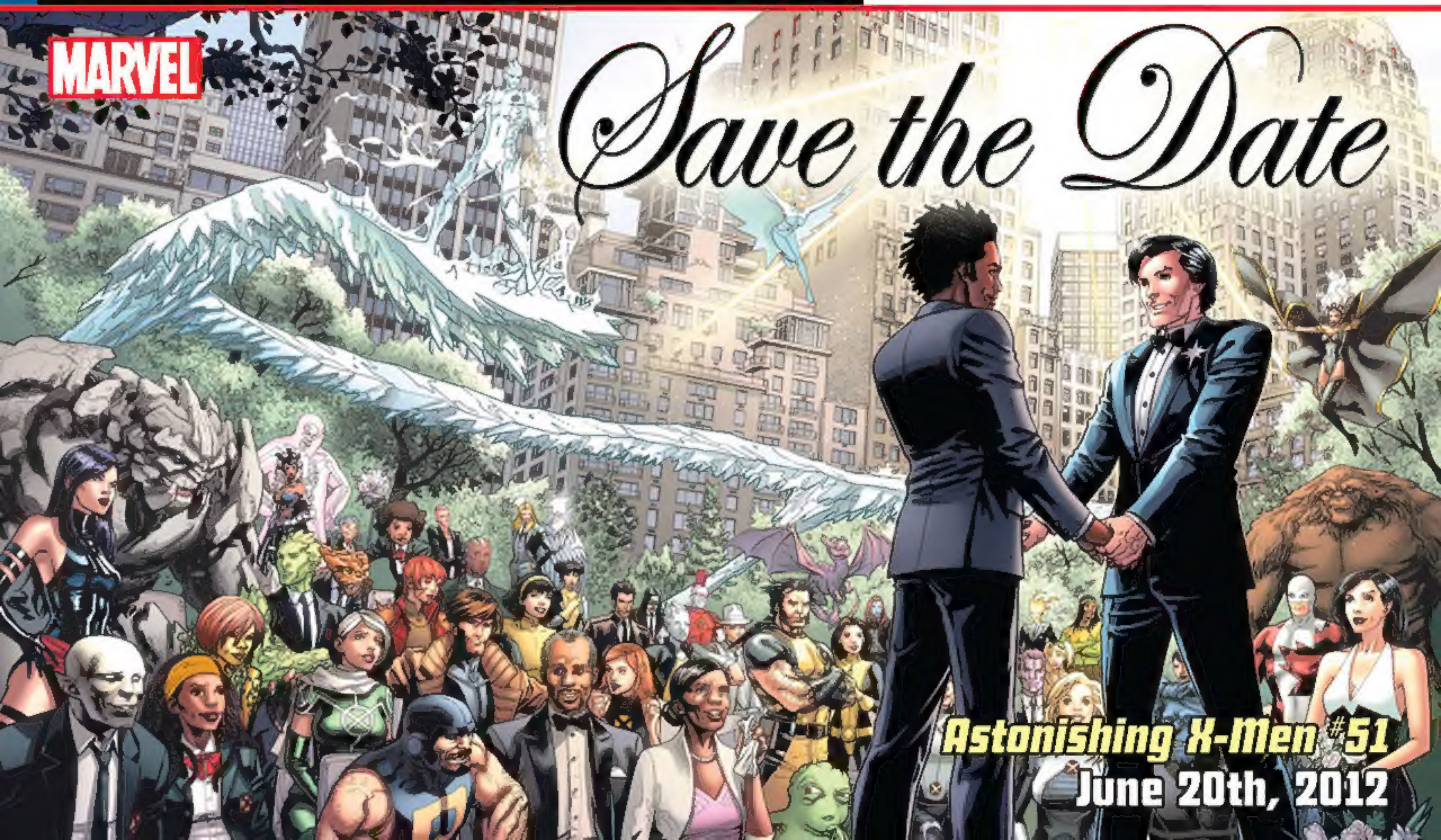
DIVIDED WE FALL CHECKLIST

- ☒ ULTIMATE COMICS X-MEN #14
- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS ULTIMATES #13
- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN #13
- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS ULTIMATES #14
- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS X-MEN #15
- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN #14
- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS ULTIMATES #15



MARVEL

Save the Date



Astonishing X-Men #51
June 20th, 2012

